

## MINISTER SHELTON'S PAPER.

A former St. Johnsbury Pastor calls it an Absolute Failure.

Rev. Thos. Tyrie, now of Attleboro, Mass., spoke as follows on a recent Sunday evening, concerning Mr. Sheldon's journalistic venture:

"A great improvement is to be noted in the literature and printed publications of the world, presaged by the enormous popularity of the religious books and papers of today, and explained by the fact that the public demands it. Mr. Sheldon has tried to show that a newspaper can be run on Christian principles and receive the support of the public, and the question rises, has he demonstrated that it can be done?"

It may be conceded that while he gave a clean paper, purifying his advertising as well as his news columns, cutting out liquor and tobacco advertisements, and furnishing much to read that was elevating, he made an absolute failure of it as a newspaper; in fact there was no news in it.

"It told nothing of what is happening in South Africa. It had scarcely a line on the mighty movements of the world, the doings of the governments of the nations, the events of the great cities, the progress of the world. Such a paper cannot exist. We would never buy it except as a curiosity."

"A paper must be attractive. It must be well headlined to save the busy man the greatest possible time. It must have the news of the world, though it may leave out many things which are in a sense objectionable and are now printed. Its editorial columns should discuss the great movements of the day; this the Capital failed to do."

"True it touched on the curse of liquor, but it left untouched the great international question, the settlement of which must be right or the nations may be plunged into war. It was neither a newspaper nor a tract, as some one has said. It was completely dull and uninteresting."

"No man was the wisest for his appearance. It might be good for Sunday or devotional reading, but we are talking about a daily newspaper. Judge not all newspapers by the objectionable few. Is there a mightier miracle on the surface of the earth than a great metropolitan daily? Do we think what it means to print every morning of the year from 16 to 24 pages containing the news from every corner of the world?"

"We are not newspaper men; we cannot understand the herculean task it is, the system it involves, the immense cost it requires. We receive it each day as a matter of course and think nothing of what it means to create the great daily. It is a marvel. Have you ever thought of it?"

"It is easy to make sweeping charges against the press. Some papers certainly are yellow, so much so that they are excluded from reputable libraries and reading rooms."

"Eliminate the liquor advertisements, the long detailed reports of the prize fights, the needless scandals, and they would be as good as could be expected in this day and generation."

"There must be inaccuracies in all newspapers. News comes rushing in from presumably reliable sources all over the world, and there can be no infallibility in either editors or reporters, but no newspapers print what they know to be inaccurate merely to fill their columns."

"It is argued that undue prominence is given to reports of crime and evil, that enough prominence is not given to deeds of heroism, of self denial and integrity. But in the end is this very wrong? Should righteousness be flaunted before men's eyes? Jesus did not do so."

"In justice it must be said that large space and generous attention is given by all the papers to religious movements and events. How shall we improve our newspapers? Charles Dudley Warner said that the people were to blame; that the largest papers in circulation were the lowest in moral tone, the smallest those with the purest and cleanest tone."

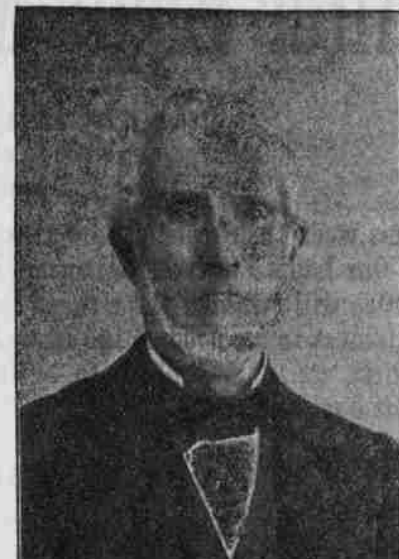
"What would Jesus do? No man can answer this for another. Jesus laid down principles, not laws; his acts illustrated principles, not taught performances; the spirit, not the act, interested. Let us get his spirit, and when the world does, and demands better papers, it will get them."

## RECENT DEATHS.

Jacob Ide.

One who had for many years been a prominent figure in the business life of Caledonia county, and to whom had been granted such a retrospect as is granted to but a few of us, passed away on Thursday afternoon last. Jacob Ide was in his 94th year, but retained his faculties to a remarkable degree and was keenly interested, up to the very last, in all that was going on at home and in the rest of the world.

Mr. Ide was born at East Lyndon in October, 1806. He was of good old Puritan stock, and a direct descendant from Nicholas Ide, of Rehoboth, Mass., (what is now East Providence, R. I.) who was one of the commissioners who arranged terms of peace at the close of the first war with that Indian monarch. It is somewhat interesting to note, in this connection, that a son of the subject of this sketch (Hon. Henry C. Ide) has been called on twice to treat, in behalf of our government, with savage or semi-civilized peoples. In 1813 Mr. Ide's father, Timothy, moved to Passumpsic, and here our friend lived for many years, engaged in the milling business, with the exception of about six months' experience as a school teacher, having himself been educated at the Essex county grammar



school in Concord. The mill property at Passumpsic has remained in the Ide family since it was purchased by Timothy, and has had a most successful history.

The putting in of the burr stones at the grist mill by Jacob Ide, in 1828, was an event of importance in the development of that section. Mr. Ide was for some years school committee man at Passumpsic and saw to it that the schools under his care were about the best in town. Since 1866 he had given a good deal of attention to his farm and sheep, and only a little while ago joyously sent word to his old-time shearer to come down and shear sheep for him. The answer he got was that if he would catch the sheep they would be sheared right away. Mr. Ide was not, even in his advanced age, a great way from being able to "catch sheep," so vigorous was his physique and so great his energy. For 19 years he was station agent at Passumpsic, and postmaster for ten years. Eight years ago he came to St. Johnsbury to live with his children, and for three years past had found a home with his son, Elmore T.

Jacob Ide was the oldest citizen of the town, and the oldest member of the North church, with which he united in 1831, and where he had been a constant attendant.

April 25, 1830, Mr. Ide married Ladoska Knights, of Waterford, and six children were born to them; of these three daughters died in early life, one son (Gen. Horace K.) died some years ago, and two sons (Elmore T. and Judge Henry C.) survive him. Mr. Ide died eight years ago, at a ripe old age, having been stricken with grip, the malady which attacked her husband six weeks before his death.

Mr. Ide's mind was clear and keen, and he manifested the "business spirit" up to the last of his days, keeping his own accounts in a handwriting that for legibility might have been the envy of many a younger man. He was alive to every-day affairs, had a remarkable attachment for animals and a strong love of flowers, and was a most genial man to chat with. The long life he had lived, the business experience he had passed through, and the observations possible to a man during 94 years of contact with his fellow men, furnished him material enough wherewith to interest and instruct his friends. The kindly face, the venerable form, will be missed not only in the households where his last years were passed, but as well in the Sunday morning assembly and on the streets, where he was observed by many who, while not personally acquainted with him, yet revered and honored him as a sturdy representative of the substantial business and home life of our years.

The funeral services were held at the house on Saturday morning, Rev. Dr. Hawes and Rev. Dr. Fairbanks officiating, and music being furnished by the North church choir. Among those present were Geo. P. Ide, of Jacksonville, Alabama; Mrs. A. A. Knights, of Melrose, Mass.; a niece of the late Mrs. Jacob Ide; Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Henry, of Lincoln, N. H.; the latter being a niece of Mr. Ide; J. P. Lamson and wife, of Cabot.

Mr. Fairbanks' remarks were suggestive adaptations from the following passages: "So Jacob came to Luz and he built there an altar and called the place El-

beth-el, because there God appeared unto him. And there was but a little way to come to Ephrath. And Rachael died and was buried. And Jacob set up a pillar upon her grave: that is the pillar of Rachael's grave unto this day."

Now when Jacob saw there was corn in Egypt, Jacob said unto his sons, Beloved I have heard that there is corn, get you thither and buy for us from thence. And they did so and brought corn in their sacks. And Pharaoh said unto Jacob, how old art thou? And Jacob said, the days of the years of my pilgrimage are an hundred and thirty years.

And the time drew near that Jacob must die. And he bowed himself upon the bed's head. And one told Jacob and said, behold they son Joseph cometh unto thee: and he strengthened himself and sat upon the bed. And Jacob said unto him, God Almighty hath blessed me, the God before whom my fathers did walk. He hath fed me all my life long unto this day. He hath redeemed me from all evil. And Jacob called unto his sons, and said, gather yourselves together, ye sons of Jacob and bearken unto Israel your father. Let your hands be made strong by the hands of the mighty God of Jacob. Even the God of thy father who shall keep thee.

And he said unto Joseph [this was that younger son who had received a commission to serve the government in a foreign land] unto him Jacob said, Behold, I die; but God shall be with you, and bring you again unto the land of your fathers.

And he charged them saying, I am to be gathered unto my people; bury me in the field of Machpelah which is before Mamre, that was bought for possession of a burying place for our family. There they buried Abraham and Sarah, and there I buried Leah. And when Jacob had made an end of commanding his sons, he gathered up his feet into the bed, and yielded up the ghost, and was gathered unto his people.

James H. Holder.

The death of James H. Holder of Cliff street, which occurred early Thursday morning, brought deep sorrow not only to his immediate family, but to a large number of friends and acquaintances who had hoped, after the crisis was thought to have passed, for his speedy recovery. Mr. Holder was taken ill with pneumonia on a Saturday; his wife was taken on Monday following, and is still seriously ill, though considered on the gain. She was not in condition to be told of her husband's death until Sunday, but bore the sad news bravely.

Mr. Holder was 55 years old; born at Sherbrooke, P. Q.; came here to live when two years of age, and had resided here ever since, being connected with the scale works for more than 35 years. Thirty-one years ago he married Miss Ella Locklin of Lyndon. He was a skillful workman, an estimable friend and neighbor, and held the good will of his associates in business and social circles; had been a member of the Free Baptist church for 25 years, and was prominent among the Masonic fraternity, being Past Master of Passumpsic Lodge and Past Commander of Palestine Commandery. Besides his wife, three daughters survive him—Mrs. W. W. Blodgett and Mrs. C. E. Day of St. Johnsbury, and Mrs. A. D. Lamson of Roxbury, Mass.; one brother, Henry A. Holder, and two sisters, Miss Belle Holder and Mrs. C. W. Conley of this village.

The funeral was held on Friday afternoon at the residence of his brother, Rev. G. C. Waterman officiating, with singing by the Methodist church choir. Masonic services were held at the grave.

Cobb.

Mrs. Charles Cobb, who for some time has been sick with pneumonia, died Sunday afternoon. Elvira Bartlett was a native of Waterford, where she had always lived till she married Mr. Cobb in 1867, and since then they have lived on the Cobb farm two miles above the Centre village. She had for many years been a member of the Congregational church at the Centre, and was connected with the W. C. T. U. since its organization there. She was a very consistent Christian and estimable woman, and will be greatly missed from the circles in which she has so long moved.

Mrs. Cobb is the last but one of her father's family to pass away, a brother, Silas Bartlett, of Providence, R. I., alone surviving her. She was 72 years old. The funeral was held from the home yesterday afternoon.

Mr. Cobb, who is also confined to the house by sickness, has the sympathy of the entire community.

Pickells.

Mrs. Margarette Eleanor Pickells, wife of the Rev. Dr. Pickells, who has been for some time rector of St. Andrew's church, died about 8 o'clock yesterday morning, at the residence of the Barton sisters, where she and her husband have made their home since coming to St. Johnsbury, having won the high esteem of the entire household. Mrs. Pickells' death was painless and quiet—a falling asleep. For some years her health had been frail and uncertain, but during the last two years the malady which ended her life had developed seriously. While her husband was ill in March, her strength was overtaxed and she herself fell ill, and, with the exception of a brief period of improvement, continued to grow worse.

Mrs. Pickells was born in Manchester, England, in 1848, and was married in 1874. She came first to this country with her husband and family in 1890, and eventually settled at Millbrook, New York, where her husband was rector of Grace Episcopal church for five years. At the end of that period the whole family removed to New York city, and two years later Dr. and Mrs. Pickells returned to England. At the end of last year they came back to this country and joined their son, C. W. Pickells, then residing in this town. Mrs. Pickells was of a very fine and nervous temperament, with a quick sense of the beautiful and

good. She had the faculty of detecting whatever was good in anything, and the resolution to reject the bad. Had she had physical strength she would have won some distinction in literary authorship. Tracts and poems from her pen have seen the light. One small book, entitled, "Our Children" was published about three years ago by Messrs. Pott & Co. of New York.

"Every heart knoweth its own bitterness." To the husband and sons of the deceased the bitterness of their bereavement is as the bitterness of death. As wife and mother her sweet and gracious memory will be cherished with an affection which passing years will but strengthen and ripen. "God hath chastened me sore," but with the rod of mercy. The funeral will take place on Friday afternoon, from St. Andrew's church.

Burdick.

Oscar F. Burdick, who had been a resident of St. Johnsbury for nearly 30 years, died at his home in Summerville, Tuesday, April 3rd, aged 80 years. The cause of his death was a general breaking down of the system hastened by several shocks during the past year. Mr. Burdick was a veteran of the Civil war having served in Co. D, 5th Reg't. Vt. Vol. Inf. He was one of the most respected members of Chamberlin Post, G. A. R., and a man who will be greatly missed by a wide circle of friends. The funeral was held at his late residence on Thursday afternoon, Rev. J. H. Hoffman officiating. The services were in charge of Chamberlin Post a delegation from which acted as escort. The bearers were Marshall Montgomery, Albert Harris, William Ward and Charles Ross. Mr. Burdick leaves a wife and several children, two of whom, Almond and George, reside in St. Johnsbury.

Ball.

The many friends of Mrs. Jennie (Goss) Ball, wife of Richard Ball of Virden, Ill., will be pained to learn of her very sudden death which occurred at her home, April 3, she being found dead, lying on the couch, when they called her to dinner. She was a woman of very strong character and sterling worth. Beside a husband and she leaves a large circle of relatives and friends both east and west to mourn her loss. She was born in Littleton, a daughter of Richard Goss, one of the early settlers here. Mr. and Mrs. Ball spent last summer here with friends.

Pass it On.

Frequently, in reading, we come across a good story, a bright anecdote, a helpful thought, which we forget almost as soon as we have read it. At the moment we thought of some friend who would enjoy it, too, but by the time we see the friend, all recollection of it is gone. One woman's way to cut out such passages at the time, provided they are in papers which are to be destroyed, otherwise to mark them with blue pencil or copy them on a slip of paper. The item is then passed on to the friend who will be particularly interested in it, and who is sure to appreciate the thoughtfulness which preserved it. Perhaps the anecdote or sentence goes far away in a letter; perhaps it is placed on the desk or dressing table of some member of the family; perhaps it is a part of the welcome which awaits a guest as she enters her room. In any case, it has served a double purpose. It has not only interested, amused or cheered the one who discovered it, but the sharing it with another has impressed it upon both minds and has added a link to the chain which binds them to each other.—[Congregationalist.]

In a number of our oldest and largest universities in the college circle a teacher is never addressed or spoken of as President, or Professor, or it is only plain "Mister." It is "Mr. Eliot," "Mr. Hadley," not President Eliot or Hadley.—[Independent.]

## Nothing in the Wide World

has such a record for absolutely curing female ills and kidney troubles as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Medicines that are advertised to cure everything cannot be specific for anything.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will not cure every kind of illness that may afflict men, women and children, but proof is monumental that it will and does cure all the ills peculiar to women.

This is a fact indisputable and can be verified by more than a million women.

If you are sick don't experiment, take the medicine that has the record of the largest number of cures.

Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

and all Malignant Blood Diseases Cured without Pain. No Knife or Plaster. Book of testimonials and letter of advice, free. FLOWER MEDICAL CO., 151 W. 34th St., N. Y.

CURE FOR PILES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. "Pain-Exor." Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION.

Henry Clay Ide.

Not mine to speak, when Honor proudly came And placed a pregnant sceptre in thy hand; Albeit I deemed thee worthy to command, It were presumption, had I linked thy name With lines that ne'er shall touch the lips of fame. While famous statesmen praised thee through the land. But when beside the open grave you stand, My heart in speaking lifts no haughty claim. We may not know: and yet, methinks, his soul, Released from bondage, shall abide with thee. Now faring forth to make a people free! But those fond eyes beelid thee clasp a goal Vouchsafed to few; and thou wilt wear thy stole, Thrice glad that had he, thy sire, was spared to see!

G. W. PATTERSON.



Men who go out fishing in an open boat in the midst of a blinding storm and enjoy it, must be strong and healthy and are pretty sure to live to a ripe old age. Unfortunately, the rush and hurry of modern business life will not permit the average man to take frequent outdoor exercise.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the only thoroughly effective medicine for this purpose. Its principal action is upon the organs that feed the blood, the stomach, the large intestines and the liver. It facilitates the flow of the digestive juices in the stomach and the production of healthy chyle in large quantities in the large intestines. It invigorates the liver and purifies and enriches the blood. When the blood is rich and pure the old, inert tissues throughout the body are torn down and replaced by new and healthy flesh tissues and nerve fibers. If a man's blood is filled with the rich, pure elements of health, he can get along with a scanty amount of exercise. Disease germs can gain no foothold in his system.

"I had catarrh for several years and then the grip and also had a hemorrhage from the lungs," writes Mr. T. J. F. Brown, of Sandusky, Co. N. C. "I had the best medical attention, but it could bring only partial relief. I had more hemorrhages. I took twenty-five or thirty bottles of medicines, but continued to have spells of bleeding. I commenced taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. I used eight bottles and have been able to do any kind of labor for more than twelve months. I owe my life to Dr. Pierce's medicines."

## MILLINERY OPENING.

Tuesday and Wednesday, April 10 and 11,

—OF—

Spring and Summer MILLINERY.

A choice lot of French Patterns will be shown. Mourning goods a specialty. The ladies of St. Johnsbury and elsewhere are invited to call and see all the novelties.

E. F. CARPENTER,

78 Eastern Avenue.

NEXT DOOR TO RICKABY'S.

NOTICE THE

BARGAINS AT

Wilson's Cash Grocery

COMPANY,

69 RAILROAD ST.,

ST. JOHNSBURY.

Water White Oil, 12c. gal.

18 lbs. Boston Granulated Sugar, \$1.

10 lbs. Fresh Rolled Oats, 25c.

8 Cakes Star Soap, 25c.

8 Cakes Lenox Soap, 25c.

10 Cakes Kirk's Soap, 25c.

Extra value in Teas, 35, 40 and 45 cents pound.

Extra value in Coffee, 20, 22, 25 and 30 cents pound.

Extra value in Molasses, 30, 40, fancy 45 cents gal.

Remember we keep highest grade goods at lowest cash prices.

Cleaning American Watch, \$1.00.

Cleaning English Watch, 1.50.

Cleaning Horse Timer, 2.00 up.

Cleaning 8 day Clock, 1.00.

Cleaning 1 day Clock, .75.

Cleaning Hall Clock, 2.50.

Cleaning French Clock, 3.00.

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Balance Hole Jewel, \$1.00.

Balance Cap Jewel, .75.

Roller Jewel, 1.00.

Balance Staff, 3.00.

Main Spring, 1.00.

Common Pinion, 1.00.

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L. F. FRYE,

81 EASTERN AVE.

WATCH INSPECTOR FOR

ST. J. & L. C. RAILROAD.

## SPRING SUITS

No. 199 Real Value

\$12.50 \$18.00



THIS FASHIONABLE ETON SUIT,

made from the

Finest All Wool Homespun

Light and Medium Gray, Oxford, Black, Navy, Brown and Blue Mixtures. Jacket

Romaine lined to match colors. Diamond

Braid on jacket and skirt. Beautifully

tailored and fitted. It cannot be matched

for value and style. If your local dealer

cannot supply you, send to us for it.

Forty other styles of Ladies' Suits, Separate Skirts, Capes and Jackets.

Geo. N. Bliss & Co.

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Activity in Real Estate.

We believe this will be a good year to buy or sell.

Practically every rentable place in town is occupied.

Still many inquiries for tenements, and at good prices.

If you want to buy, see us. We have all kinds to sell.

If you want to sell, list your property with us before the opening of spring trade.

Any one of these will pay 6 per cent net.

Six-room house and barn, Marion Avenue. A1 condition. Price..... \$950

Good dwelling house and barn, large lot, on Passumpsic street. \$1000

Two-tenement house and barn, rent \$156 per annum, Hastings street. \$1400

A Two-tenement house, School street, one of the best small houses in town, rent \$156 per annum. \$1400

Two-tenement house, on a new street, modern in every way... \$1750

Two-tenement house, Pearl street, rent \$240 per annum..... \$2000

Two-tenement house, Railroad street, fine condition, hard-wood floors and finish, newly painted. \$3000

Brick and frame building, right in centre of village, present rent \$84 per annum. \$3200

Three-tenement house, well located, rent \$84 per annum, fine condition, and one of the cleanest places in town for investment. \$3300

Building lots in all locations..... \$100 to \$1000

If your want is not in this list, never mind; we have others, and would like to talk with you about them.

FIRE INSURANCE.

Best Companies. Lowest Rates.

RICKABY & CO.

"Half way up and half way down,

On the wrong side of Eastern Ave."

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THE OLD FASHIONED BATTERY

and other obsolete appliances have been superseded by

New and Improved

Electrical Supplies

which give a maximum of service at the

Minimum Cost.

These up-to-date goods are to be found in our stock. We aim to have at all times those of the latest and best construction.

Estimates furnished for Lights and Power, etc.

St. Johnsbury Electric Co.

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BIG BUGS,

LITTLE BUGS,

BUFFALO BUGS,

BED BUGS,

All kinds of bugs turn their thoughts skyward, when Bingham's poison is used. Bingham's poison is good poison.

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Provide for the future.

It is easy to lay a few dollars aside weekly or monthly if you have some safe place to deposit them. We accept deposits to open an account as little as one dollar. We know if we once get you as a depositor your account will soon grow to respectable dimensions. Our office hours are 8.30 a. m. to 3 p. m., Saturdays and 7th of month 7 to 8 p. m.

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